

Future Effects of a Past War

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Category: Doctor Who, Torchwood

Genre: Adventure, Mystery

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 13:24:58

Updated: 2016-04-15 13:24:58

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:37:19

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 989

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Long ago when Gallifrey was falling, they needed to harness the power of every star that has ever existed to save them all. Now Amy, Rory and the rest of the 10th Doctors companions must come together and save the Doctor from becoming who he was during the war when power corrupted him. There's just one problem... He's missing, and no one can find him.

Future Effects of a Past War

As the morning sun filled the house of young Amy and Rory, they both felt as if something were wrong as it was unusually dark for 7:00am. They eventually got out of bed and prepared themselves for the day. Amy went downstairs to start cooking bacon and eggs for breakfast while Rory also came down and started making them coffee. As they laughed and ate, Amy realised just how dark it was outside. Rory walked to the window, expecting to see the sun hiding behind a cloud; but no, there was no sun, just darkness. The only thing to light the sky was constant flashes of lightening happening so fast there was no time to see just the pitch black of day. Amy saw the look on Rory's face and ran to the lounge to turn the TV on, in hope of someone explaining what was happening. She called out for Rory to come and look at what she was seeing. _"We are warning people, stay in your homes! I repeat do not leave your home no matter what! Anyone seen walking around will be told to take shelter immediately!"_ Severe weather warnings were out and Amy looked at Rory with shock all over her face, which he reflected perfectly. There were headlines flashing all over the screen: _shocking weather takes the world by surprise, massive blackouts possible_ and _have aliens stolen the sun._ This was getting out of hand and just as Rory was about to dial the Doctor's number, his phone rang. He picked up but didn't recognise the voice on the other end.

As Amy was cleaning the house (which didn't need cleaning but it was the only thing keeping her calm), she noticed both their alarm clocks were frozen on the same time, 3:00am. "Just a coincidence, nothing to worry about, right?" she tried reassuring herself. Entering the

kitchen, she saw a very confused Rory who was having a conversation with someone on the phone. She really hoped it was the Doctor and Rory was only confused because he talked a million miles per minute in words neither of them understood. When her phone started buzzing in her back pocket of the jeans she was wearing, she went to answer it but froze with a scared look on her face. Her phone was also stuck on 3:00am as was the oven and the grandfather clock in the hallway when she looked at it. "Yep OK, got it, bye." Rory put the phone down, turning to Amy with a sigh. He saw her just frozen and staring at the oven, her phone still buzzing in her hand. "Umm, are you gonna get that?" Asked Rory as he wearily walked towards her and went to answer it for her. He didn't pick up in enough time and the call cut out. "Amy, are you alright?" He put his hand on her arm to get her attention and she looked back at him, startled.

"Time, look at the time Rory, something's wrong." They were both just standing there in the kitchen, looking into oblivion for what felt like forever. Amy's phone began to ring again and this time Rory got to it in time. "Hello Ponds, how are we then?" The Doctor sounded worried although Rory could he was trying to cover it with joy and that was bad, something must be wrong. "Um, what's going on Doctor?" The Doctor replied with; "Uhâ€¦what? Wellâ€¦nothing to worry about just continue your day as normal except don't go outside. No matter what" Rory was about to reply with something along the lines of "_Yeah sure, oh wait, the bloody sun is missing"_ But before he got the chance, the Doctor hung up on him. Usually when the doctor called it was for something important, not just to tell them to continue their day as if nothing had happened. Rory really hoped he hadn't called just to make sure they were alive. That would be insane, right?

Rory grabbed his keys and phone and headed for the front door when Amy interrupted his train of thought with "Rory, what are you doing? We can't go out, remember?" He looked at her with his _stupid face_ as Amy would have said if things weren't so serious. "The call I got before, it was someone from a thing called Torchwood. They told me directions and said we need to go there immediately. Something to do with the Doctorâ€¦" Amy just nodded her head and grabbed her jacket off the back of the chair, she was so confused as to what was happening. The car ride was awkward, no one said a thing for what felt like hours they had been driving for, even though it had only been 20 minutes.

When they arrived, it was raining and so they bolted from the car to the front door, desperate to get out of the cold weather. They were met at the door by a man in a suit who introduced his name as Ianto Jones. Ianto led them through the endless corridors until they came upon a room filled with people sitting on a couch in a circle. But of course, Jack Harkness was the one to run and introduce himself first while giving Amy a kiss on the hand. Rory gave him an evil look and he backed away with a welcoming smile on his face. "Hello, I'm Jack Harkness and this is the Torchwood team. Not to mention a few extras though" he said, still smiling. "I'm sorry but what are we even doing here? How do you know us?" Amy asked staring directly at Jack, eyes wide with curiosity. "Well, sit down and I'll explain" Jack stated as he invited them to sit down on a nearby couch where everyone else was sitting. "_This is going to be interesting_", both Rory and Amy thought to themselves.

To be continuedâ€¦|

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